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Allegiances

[image]

Thunderclan

Leader: Bramblestar--dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Deputy: Alderclaw-- mottled brown tabby tom with green eyes

Medicine cat: Jayfeather-- pale gray tom,blind

Warriors(toms and she-cats without kits)

.Sparkpelt- light brown she-cat with green eyes
.Thornclaw-gray striped tabby with pale blue eyes
Apprentice: Whitepaw
.Ivypool- gray striped she-cat with blue eyes
Apprentice: Beepaw
.Dovewing- light gray she-cat with green eyes
Apprentice: Leafpaw
. Rosepetal- tortoiseshell she-cat with blue eyes
.Owlfur- black tom with brown splotches on chest and front legs
. Stonetail- speckled gray tom with amber eyes
.

Thrushpelt- sandy-gray tom with green eyes

Apprentices
. Whitepaw- White she-cat with blue eyes
. Beepaw- mottled gray tabby tom with sandy stripes and green eyes
. Leafpaw- pale brown she-cat with white paws and green eyes

Queens

.Flowerstem-- pale gray she-cat (mother of silverkit and graykit)
.Lilytail-- sandy-gray she cat with white flash on chest and pale blue eyes

Elders

. Graystripe- dark gray tom with green eyes
. Ferncloud- pale gray she-cat with blue eyes
. Lionblaze- sandy orange tom with amber eyes
.Cinderheart- gray tabby she-cat with amver eyes
.

Squirrelflight- orange striped tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Shadowclan

Leader:Rowanstar-- reddish brown tom with green eyes

Deputy:Cinderfoot-- dark brown tabby tom with green eyes

Medicine cat:Pricklenose--white tom with light brown splotches on chest and face and blue eyes

Warriors--
. Tigerheart- dark gray stripes tabby with amber eyes
. Gorsetail- wiry brown tom with a twisted tail and green eyes
Apprentice: Crowpaw
. Foxpelt- sandy gray she-cat with a red tipped tail
. Sharpclaw- black tom with amber eyes and unusually sharp claws
. Redclaw- white tom with splotches of black on chest and paws
Apprentice: Brownpaw

Apprentices
. Crowpaw- dark gray tabby tom with amber eyes
. Brownpaw- mottled brown tom with amber eyes

Queens
.Darkpelt-black she-cat with green eyes
.Toadface-broad-faced gray she-cat with amber eyes

Elders
.Toadstep- dark gray tabby with blue eyes
.Tawnypelt-tortoiseshell she-cat with green eyes

Riverc lan

Leader:Mistystar-- gray she-cat with blue eyes

Deputy:Mallownose--pale gray tom with green eyes

Medicine cat:Troutwhisker--light brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Warriors--
. Rippleclaw- brown tom with green eyes
Apprentice: Sagepaw
. Reedtail- brown and white she-cat with amber eyes
. Webfoot- gray tabby with amber eyes
. Sunclaw- ginger tom with white paws and blue eyes
Apprentice: *Weedpaw*
. Nettlefur- wiry brown she-cat with a whit belly and blue eyes
. Gorsefur- pale gray tabby with amber eyes

Apprentices
. Weedpaw- light gray tabby with white paws and blue eyes
. Sagepaw- light sandy she-cat with blue eyes

Queens
. Fallowtail - pale gray she-cat with a white flash on chest and pale blue eyes
. Owlwhisker- mottled brown she-cat with amber eyes

Elders
. Rocktail- gray tabby tom with white paws and green eyes
. Reedwhisker- reddish brown tom with white splotches on body and blue eyes

Windclan

Leader: Onestar-- ginger tabby tom with amber eyes

Deputy: Foxpelt-- pale gray tabby she-cat with green eyes

Medicine cat: kestrelflight-- white tom with black splotches on forepaw and chest
Apprentice: Pinepaw

Warriors
. Emberfoot- mottled brown tom with white paws and amber eyes
. Breezepelt- black tom with green eyes

Apprentice: Lightpaw
. Slightfoot- gray tom with white chest and paws and green eyes
. Sedgewhisker- mottled gray she-cat with a white chest and green eyes
Apprentice: Birchpaw
. Oatclaw- light brown tom with green eyes
. Hootwhisker- pale gold tabby tom with creamy stripes
. Mosspelt- pale sandy she-cat with pale blue eyes

Apprentices
. Lightpaw- speckled gray tom with amber eyes
. Birchpaw- orange striped tabby she-cat with blue eyes
. Pinepaw- wiry brown tom with white splotches on chest and pale blue eyes
Elders
. Nightcloud- black she-cat with amber eyes
. Gorsetail- dark gray tabby tom with green eyes
. Crowfeather- black tom with amber eyes
. Leaftail- ginger she-cat with pale blue eyes

Geez it took me 3 days to finish this!!! Brief introduction: My name is ???. Im friends with MrFuzzySmith, we go to the same school, im 12. Haha anyway please vote! ;)

Prologue

[image]

Dark clouds filled the sky as thunder boomed in the distance. Cats scrambled for shelter as heavy droplets poured from the sky. Many shivered under the shelter of branches while few stared up at the sky, puzzled. "Rain?" one rasped. "Bluestar, you told me it never rained before." A blue-gray she-cat turned her head." True, but perhaps, it might be a sign. " The ginger cat, the one who spoke earlier, dipped his head in response. " If you say so, bluestar."he murmured.

Suddenly, as lightning flashed across the sky, the she-cat's gaze turned unfocused and her voice rang in the clearing. " There will be a silver cat, one who will destroy the remnants of the evil that were conquered moons ago. But beware, for she has the power to protect or destroy."

Her gaze turned focused again as she turned to the ginger tom. " Firestar, this is a prophecy that you have to give to bramblestar, and bramblestar alone."

"But...what does it mean?"

"There is no need to know what ot means." She hissed.

The ginger cat dipped his head and walked away, into the bushes

•~•

Bramblestar woke up in a clearing. The mist surrounding him parted as a pale ginger shape stepped out of the shadows. "Firestar!" he exclaimed. The ginger tom had been his mentor when he was an apprentice. "Greetings, bramblestar." He said. " I come with a prophecy." Bramblestar tipped his head. It had been ages since a prophecy had been heard. Since the prophecy of his son, Alderclaw, he had not heard or even seen a single sign. Just then, the ginger cat spoke.

"There will be a silver cat. One who will destroy the remnants of the evil that Thunderclan had conquered long ago. But beware, for she has the power to protect or destroy all around her."

Bramblestar shivered. The air had turned surprisingly cold. He looked up, and saw the outline of his old mentor fade away. In the distance,he heard the sound of cats screeching, as if they were in battle. His eyes widened in horror as he saw blood tainting the ground.

•~•

Bramblestar woke up with a jolt. Peals of laughter erupted in the air. Poking his head out of his den, he saw silver kit and graykit tumbling across the clearing, in a heap of silver and gray fur.

Perhaps the silver cat has come, he thought as he turned tail and padded into his den.

Chapter 1

[image]

Dedicated to EppyLeDerp

Author: Hi, this is my first time using wattpad. So if you have any tips, please tell me! Anyway, make someone happy (me) by touching the star below! Thanks!

•~•

"Wake up!" Someone meowed. Silverkit responded with a grunt. Thrusting with her hind legs, she pushed the ball of fur off her and sat up, blinking. "What now, graykit?" She grunted. The nursery was huge, with vines hanging down the ceiling, and leaves entwined between the branches to keep out the rain. Swishing her tail excitedly, she bowled graykit over and stood triumphantly on top off her.
"Hey! That was sneaky!" She exclaimed.

"Not sneaky, that was pure skill!" Silverkit retorted. With a growl , she leaped at graykit once again and the two vanished in a heap of teeth and claws.

As they tussled, silverkit noticed Bramblestar pad out of his den. Angling his head towards them silverkit thought she saw a flash of suspision in his eyes. Before she could think about it, Bramblestar turned and padded back into his den. As he stepped through the hole, the lichen swayed .

Was it something i did? She thought.
Just then, her mother, Flowerstem, called them over. " Silverkit! Graykit! Just *look* at you! " she exclaimed, licking them furiously. Silverkit squirmed as her mother turned her head and started washing *her* too.
" *Now* you can go out and play. " she meowed, sitting on her haunches and gazing fondly at them. Silverkit looked at her mother. She had peered into a puddle once, and was glad to see that she had

the same pale gray fur as her mother, and had the same blue eyes. Graykit, however, looked more like their father, stonetail, only that she had the same blue eyes as her mother.

"Come on!" A shrill voice brought Silverkit back to the present. She turned to see that Graykit was already scampering out of the nursery. Scrambling to her paws, she followed Graykit.

The minute she stepped out, she was bathed in the sunlight that shone in her eyes. She blinked and waited for her eyes to adjust to the brightness.

Suddenly, a ball of gray fur barrelled into her and she let out a shriek. "Haha, got you back!" No surprise, it was Graykit. Silverkit cuffed her around the ear. Batting with her forepaws and plummeling with her hindpaws , Silverkit pushed her aside. "Get off, you great lump!"

"Well, well, if it isn't our two kits." Someone meowed. The pair turned around to see a dark gray tabby facing them. He had broad shoulders, and a gleam of amusement was in his eyes.
"Stonetail!" They both exclaimed at once.
" Are you excited to become apprentices?" He asked. Realization overwhelmed Silverkit. She had forgotten that she was going to be made an apprentice! She gulped in fear as Graykit nodded excitedly.

Just then, a yowl rang across the clearing. "Let all cats who are old enough to hunt gather for a clan meeting!" It was Bramblestar. Lifting her head, Silverkit could see the dark brown tabby standing on the highrock. Sitting below was Alderclaw, Bramblestar's son. She felt a tinge of fear as Stonetail led them across the clearing, right in front of the highrock.

"Now, this is one of the ceromonies that I enjoy most: The making of apprentices," bramblestar started when all the cats were gathered around him. "Silverkit, Graykit, step forward. " Silverkit trembled and padded forward nervously. Graykit however, bounced over with a gleam of excitement in her eyes. "It's okay, little one. " she heard Stonetail whisper as she stepped forward.

Bramblestar nodded." Silverkit, until the day you earn your warrior name, you shall be called Silverpaw. " He said and then turned to the other cats.
"Sparkpelt, you are young but full of experience. Thunderclan values your great fighting skills and loyalty. You will mentor Silverkit, and I hope that you will pass on these qualities to your apprentice."
Silverkit quivered in excitement. Sparkpelt was alderclaw's sister, and was one of the most popular cats in the clan.
"I will Bramblestar." The she-cat responded , dipping her head respectfully.
Bramblestar then turned to Graykit.
"Graykit, from this day onwards, until you earn your warrior name, you shall be known as Graypaw."
Graypaw bounced over excitedly.
Bramblestar then turned to a black and brown tom. "Owlfur, you will mentor Graypaw. You have picked up great hunting and fighting skills from Lionblaze, and I hope you will pass on these qualities to your apprentice."
Owlfur dipped his head.

"Silverpaw! Graypaw!" Hearing her clanmates cheer for her, Silverpaw felt proud that she had been born into such a great clan. *What if I was born in Shadowclan?* She shivered at the thought of it. She thought of the tales that Graystripe had told her, and wondered how Shadowclan had accepted a murderous traitor such as Tigerstar into their clan. Pushing those thoughts away, she padded alongside Graypaw as they made their way to the apprentices' den.

As they went in, Silverpaw caught a mixture of scents. Wondering which nest she was to sleep in, Silverpaw caught a whiff of cat scent as someone entered the den.

"Here, you can sleep in those two." A voice said. Silverpaw jumped in surprise, but it was only Beepaw. Beepaw nosed his way through and showed them two nests that were at the far corner of the den.
"Thanks!" Meowed Graypaw. Circling the nest, Silverpaw plopped down and shut her eyes to get some sleep as tiredness overwhelmed her.

Chapter 2

[image]

Dedicated to @EppyLeDerp

Silverpaw woke up to someone prodding her side. "Get off!" She grunted and batted the paw away. Suddenly, her eyes shot open and she rushed out of the den. She had just remembered that she was an apprentice. Outside, Graypaw looked like she was going to burst with excitement.
"Oh my, I'm so sorry!"she burst out when she saw Sparkpelt waiting for her there.
"It's ok,"she meowed."Even I can't believe that I'm a warrior sometimes."

Just then Graypaw interrupted. "So,what are we going to do today? Are we going on a patrol? I'd love to go on patrol!" Sparkpelt shook her head. "We're going for a tour of the territory first, then for a quick hunting session." Silverpaw's eyes lit up. "I bet I can catch more prey than you!" She teased Graypaw. Graypaw responded by cuffing her around the ear and soon the two were rolling on the ground,trying to pin the other down. "Stop that right now!" Owlfur chided. "Or we might be late when we come back."
The two apprentices stood away from each other immediately. Silverpaw's ear still stung from the blow that Graypaw had given her, but otherwise, she was fine.

Sparkpelt pushed through the gorse tunnel and Silverpaw followed after her. "Woah!" She breathed. The forest seemed to stretch on for miles and miles. "All this is *our* territory?"
Graykit meowed. Her eyes were as big as moons as she surveyed the forest around them.
Sparkpelt nodded. "All this, and *more*." She responded.

"So where are we headed first?" Silverpaw asked. Sparkpelt answered with a shrug and Owlfur rolled his eyes. "Perhaps lets start with the lake." He suggested. The four padded on until Silverpaw smelled something like water. Graypaw dashed forward.

"Wow! Is *that* the lake?" She asked. Scampering after her, Silverpaw saw an endless blue sea of water. "Cool!" She exclaimed. Sparkpelt guided her to one side. "See that island on the right ?" She questioned. "That's where the clans gather every full moon." Silverpaw peered over Graypaw's head, and she was right. At the far right, she could make out an island not too far away. "That's where you will be going in a few moons." Sparkpelt continued. Owlfur nodded. "And remember that there is a night of truce, so no cats will be fighting there." He meowed.

After a while, they headed toward the Shadowclan border. "Eww! What is that stench?" Graypaw exclaimed. Silverpaw caught a whiff of it too and gagged. "That, is Shadowclan." Sparkpelt replied. "Remember, if you see a patrol, just keep to your side of the territory and stay away from theirs." Silverpaw nodded seriously, listening to every word they said.

Soon, they were on their way to the Windclan border. Silverpaw's legs started to ache and she stared up to the sky. *It isn't even sunhigh yet!*
She let out a sigh and followed Sparkpelt until they reached a stream. She scented something. It smelled weird, like heather and rabbits. Thinking of rabbits, her belly started to rumble. "They smell strange,"she commented. Owlfur shrugged. "They probably think the same about us." He replied casually.

Just then, a blackbird flew ahead and landed on the ground not far away from them. Dropping into a hunting crouch, Sparkpelt signaled at them not to make a sound. Then, sliding her paws carefully on the ground, she moved until she was close enough to make a leap. Suddenly, the blackbird's head shot up, noticing that something was wrong. Just as it stretched its wings to fly away, Sparkpelt leaped. Her claws caught on the back of the bird and she gave it a killing bite on the neck.

"Wow! I wish that i could hunt like that!" Silverpaw breathed as Sparkpelt sat up with her kill.
"Perhaps, one day you would." She responded. "But remember, the clan is always fed first. Now let's take a recap. What did I do before I caught the bird?"

Silverpaw thought for a moment. Her eyes lit up as she remembered. "You did a hunting crouch!" She meowed.
Owlfur nodded her head approvingly.
"Good," Sparkpelt purred. "Now try to copy what I did."
Instantly Graypaw dropped into a crouch that looked similar to Sparkpelt's . "Very good." Sparkpelt meowed encouragingly. "But try to tuck your hind paws in a bit more so you can leap further. Silverpaw, now you try it."
Silverpaw shifted her paws uncomfortably.
"Not bad," Owlfur commented, "but keep your tail still or it might frighten away the prey."
Silverpaw hadn't noticed that her tail was swishing around in excitement. Concentrating hard, she tried again but made sure her tail did not move this time. "Very good." Sparkpelt purred.
Silverpaw burst with pride. It was only her first day as an apprentice and she had already been praised by her mentor!

The four moved on to a deeper part of the territory. Owlfur paused. "What can you scent?" He asked. Silverpaw caught a whiff of familiar scent. "Mouse!" She exclaimed, bouncing up and down. Sparkpelt nodded her head. " Very good, but it would run away if you keep jumping up and down like that." Silverpaw stopped and her tail drooped. "Now, see if you can catch it." Owlfur meowed.

Dropping into the hunting crouch that she had learnt earlier, Silverpaw stalked up to where she thought the mouse was. *There!* A flash of brown fur scurried past the bushes and Silverpaw hooked it up with one claw and gave the killing bite. Contented, she sat up with the mouse dangling from her jaws. Graypaw's eyes were as big as the moon. "Wow! Your first catch on the first day!" She exclaimed. Sparkpelt purred and lay her tail on her shoulder. "Great catch, Silverpaw!" She praised.
Happy, Silverpaw and Sparkpelt made their way back to camp.

•~•

Cats stares at her as Silverpaw made her way through the gorse tunnel.
Stonetail's eyes widened when he saw Silverpaw carrying her mouse.
"Silverpaw, did you catch that?" He asked. Silverpaw nodded,

unable to speak because of the prey. Flowerstem padded over and purred.
"I'm so proud of you!" She began licking her. "Flowerstem, I'm an apprentice now!" She wailed, trying to avoid her mother's tongue. Feeling embarassed, she took her mouse and padded over to where the other apprentices sat.
"So, how was your first day?" Beepaw asked.
"Fine." She responded.

"You caught *that* on your *first day* ?"
Silverpaw nodded excitedly.

"And Sparkpelt caught a blackbird."

Beepaw's eyes widened, but Leafpaw just licked her paw casually and drew it over her head. "So what if she caught a mouse?" She snorted. "*I* caught a *squirrel* on my first day."

"Don't listen to her. She's all talk and no brains." Beepaw whispered before he took a bite of his thrush.

Silverpaw nodded gratefully. Suddenly not hungry anymore, she pushed the mouse to Beepaw. "Here,eat it I'm not hungry." She said before padding over to her nest to sleep.

Chapter 3

[image]

Dedicated to -blazingmist-

"What are we going to do today?" Silverpaw asked as she and Sparkpelt padded out of camp.

Sparkpelt thought for a moment before answering. "We are going to have battle training with Dovewing and Leafpaw, then go back to camp. That's all for today. You will be going to the gathering later."

Silverpaw felt a tinge of excitement. Her first gathering! "Will there be a lot of cats there?" She asked.

"Well, the leaders and deputies will be there, oh, and the medicine cats too. There will also be a some other warriors and apprentices. I can introduce some of them to you if you want."
Silverpaw shook her head. "Thanks, but I'd rather explore with Graypaw."

Sparkpelt shrugged and padded into a clearing. Standing close by, was Dovewing and Leafpaw. Leafpaw smirked as Silverpaw tripped over a tree root. Upon the sight of them, Dovewing simply nodded.

"Now, Leafpaw, can you show Silverpaw the leap and hold? Do it on me." Dovewing instructed.

Almost instantly, Leafpaw curled her lip into a snarl as she leaped onto her mentor. With sheathed claws, she landed a few blows on her mentor's neck and face before jumping off.

Silverpaw's jaws dropped. Leafpaw did the move so well! "Watch out for the drop and roll countermove." Sparkpelt whispered.
Silverpaw nodded. "Now try it on me." Leafpaw meowed. Bunching her muscles to leap, Silverpaw tried to replay what Leafpaw had done before. She pounced, and landed squarely on Leafpaw's back. But before she could do anything, Leafpaw dropped and rolled on

the ground, squashing Silverpaw underneath her. Then standing up, she landed a few blows and raked her claws on Silverpaw's side before battering her with her forepaws.

Suddenly, Silverpaw felt a sharp pain and screeched. "Leafpaw,stop that right now!" Dovewing shrieked.
Silverpaw felt something warm on her ear and realised that Silverpaw had made a nick on it. Backing away, Leafpaw smirked once again before receiving a scolding from her mentor.
Sparkpelt rushed over to her. "Are you okay?" She fretted, covering her with licks.
"Yeah I'm fine." Silverpaw muttered before following her mentor back to camp.

As she entered the gorse tunnel, Flowerstem rushed over immediately. "Oh, your beautiful ears!" She exclaimed. Her voice was so dangerously soft that it sent a chill up Silverpaw's spine. "Who did this to you?"

"Leaf... Leafpaw." She stammered. She watched as her mother's gaze turned to her clanmate. Just as she was about to leap on Leafpaw and shred her to bits, Sparkpelt came. "Don't worry, Flowerstem. Accidents happen sometimes, do they not?" With an exasperated sigh, Flowerstem padded towards the warriors' den. Hanging her head low, Silverpaw trotted to the apprentice's den to get some sleep.

•~•

Silvepaw felt someone poking her side. It was Graypaw. "Hurry up! They're leaving!" Silverpaw padded out to see Bramblestar with Alderclaw and some other warriors waiting at the entrance. Her ear still stung where Leafpaw had nicked it.
Nodding at them, Bramblestar padded out of the camp with the rest trailing behind him. Silverpaw walked side by side with Sparkpelt. Together, they jumped over branches and leapt over streams. Just then, Silverpaw saw the large tree trunk that led to an island.
"Be careful,it might be slippery." Sparkpelt meowed before leaping onto the tree trunk.
Silverpaw gulped. She leaped and dug her claws into the soft wood to prevent herself from falling off. Underneath, she could see the water swirling about as she crossed to the island.

Silverpaw saw the gathering tree. Perched on top of the branches were Onestar, Mistystar and Rowanstar.
"Finally." Rowanstar muttered. "Thunderclan always seems to think that they have all the time in the world." Even if Bramblestar had heard, he didn't reply. He leapt up to a branch of the tree and started the gathering. "Let the gathering begin!" He yowled. The cats below suddenly turned quiet as the leaders started to speak.
Bramblestar diped his head to Mistystar. "You go first." Silverpaw heard him meow. Mistystar nodded and stood up.
"Just like every newleaf, twolegs come with boats and disturb the fish. However, we have no problem feeding ourselves. And we have a new warrior, Reedtail!" Mistystar paused as the clans chanted Reedtail's name.

Silverpaw spotted a brown and white she-cat dipping her head as the clans chanted her name. *That must be reedtail.* She thought.

Mistystar stepped back to let Rowanstar speak. "Newleaf brings prey, and also kits. We have no problem feeding ourselves and the twolegs don't bother us."

It was Bramblestar's turn to speak.
"Prey is running we in Thunderclan,
and we have two new apprentices:
Silverpaw and Graypaw!" Silverkit dipped her head in embarrassment as the clans chanted her name. Looking to the left,however, she saw that Windclan was not chanting along with the other clans.
Onestar began to speak. "Prey is running well on the moor. However, we have caught Thunderclan scent on our land." He said, glaring at Bramblestar. Bramblestar only replied coolly. "And what evidence do you have of this accusation?"he asked.
Onestar lashed his tail. "Dead rabbits with thunderclan scent on them have been found in our territory. Don't deny it! You have stolen Windclan prey!" He growled.
"Onestar,stop!" Someone yowled. It was Mistystar. Clouds had covered the moon. "Starclan has spoken, the gathering is over."she continued.
Gathering his warriors with a flick of his tail, Bramblestat led the way back to camp. As she was walking, Silverpaw heard Alderclaw

hiss to Bramblestar. "What are we supposed to do now?" She heard him meow. "Nothing." Bramblestar replied. Alderclaw acknowledged it with a grunt.

When they reached the camp, Bramblestar called a meeting. "Onestar has accused Thunderclan of stealing. However, I do not think that that is the case. " he started. The clan instantly broke out, cats were murmuring to one another as they heard the news. "We shall not do anything, and see if there is a possible solution." Bramblestar finished. The clan broke up and Silverpaw went to get some sleep.

•~•

The next day, Silverpaw woke up and padded to the fresh kill pile to get somethung to eat. Just as she picked a thrush, Sparkpelt emerged from the warriors' den. "Get something to eat, then we'll go on patrol with Thornclaw and Whitepaw. " she instructed. Silverpaw nodded. Gulping down her thrush, she sat up. "I'm ready." She meowed and saw Thornclaw and Whitepaw at the gorse tunnel waiting for them. Sparkpelt nodded a greeting and the four headed off into the forest.

As she padded along side Sparkpelt, Silverpaw noticed that something was amiss. The air smelled strange, like heather. *Heather!* Silverpaw thought. Her mind wandered off to the first day she was an apprentice. The windclan cats smelled like heather. "I think I smell windclan." She whispered to Sparkpelt. Just then, a warning yowl sounded from somewhere above them.

Chapter 4

[image]

Dedicated to -blazingmist-

Yowls sounded above her before she was flattened. Silverpaw gasped as someone landed on her. "Not so good now, are you?" Someone taunted. Silverpaw struggled to escape and whipped around to see Foxpelt, the Windclan deputy. Just as he was going to pounce on her, Sparkpelt rammed into the tom's flank and Silverpaw heard her screech. "Go get help!" She yelled. Blood pounding in her ears, Silverpaw ran as fast as she could. Bursting into the camp, she yowled,
"Windclan invasion!" Bramblestar and Alderclaw rushed over immediately and asked her what had happened. "Fox...Foxpelt and some other warriors have invaded our territory! They surprised us near the Windclan border." She meowed. Bramblestar nodded and immediately started gathering other warriors.
"Dovewing, Leafpaw, Rosepetal, Silverpaw, come with me. Stonetail, Ivypool, Beepaw, Thrushpelt, go with Alderclaw. Stay out of sight until I give the signal."

"What will the signal be?" Ivypool asked.

"I will kink my tail like this, " Bramblestar meowed, showing every cat what the signal would be. "Silverpaw, lead the way." Silverpaw gulped and ran ahead of the others. This would be her first battle!

Just then a piercing shriek sounded in the air and Silverpaw saw a black tom running away, about to warn the others that more cats had come.

Oh no you don't! Silverpaw thought as she ran and leaped onto the tom's back, and clawed his face. Jumping off before he could do the countermove, Silverpaw heard as the sound of battle exploded around her.
She saw Sparkpelt tussling with a brown tom that was twice her size, and bounded over to help. By then, the brown tom reared over

Sparkpelt, and fear showed in her eyes. As if by instinct, Silverpaw dashed over and raked his belly as she ran past. Dropping onto all fours, the brown tom growled with frustration as Sparkpelt leapt to her paws and stood beside Silverpaw. "Thanks." She murmures before letting out a yowl as she flung herself at the enemy. Raking her claws to his side, Silverpaw then dashed underneath and raked his belly before jumping away. The tom let out a screech before pelting away.

Silverpaw then spotted Doveweing and Leafpaw scratching and biting Foxpelt. *They won't need help.* She reasoned. Close by, Thornclaw was fighting with another ginger tom.

Suddenly, Silverpaw felt someone's claws on her back. Instinctively, she rolled on the ground, and the cat jumped off. Silverkit whirled around to see a speckled gray tom. *Must be another apprentice.* She thought. The tom's gaze darkened and his lips drew in a snarl. Before she could react, he dived underneath her. "That should teach you to steal Windclan prey!" He hissed. Scrabbling to save herself, she felt anger rushing through her veins and realised that her belly was exposed. The tom noticed to, and he leaped to land on her and scratch her belly but Silverpaw caught him on his shoulder and rolled around such that she was the one on top. "Not so strong now, are you?" She sneered. She raked her hind claws on the tom's belly and she heard him yowl in pain.

Struggling to escape, the tome datted out of Silverpaw's grasp and pelted into the direction of the moor.

"Windclan, retreat!" She heard Foxpelt yowl as he ran after the fleeing warriors. Silverpaw was stumped. The pain she felt before was nothing compared to the paun that she felt now. She felt like her whole body was on fire and she had to lean on Sparkpelt for support. "You did well, little one." She heard her murmur as she lead her back to camp.

•~•

"Are you alright?" She heard Jayfeather meow. Silverpaw nodded. She felt much better after jayfeather had given poppy seeds to help her sleep the day before. "Any infection?" Jayfeather pressed. Silverpaw shook her head. All she wanted was a good walk in the

forest. As she padded out of the medicine cat's den, she saw the fresh kill pile in the centre of the camp. Prey was getting meager now that leaf bare was arriving. Outside, the leaves on the trees turned yellow and they fluttered to the ground.
Silverpaw could already feel a chill in the breeze. Fluffing out her fur, she padded back into the apprentice's den. "Come back tomorrow for a new dressing !" She heard Jayfeather call.
Silverpaw's eyes fluttered for a moment vefore she fell asleep.

•~•

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Silverpaw opened her eyes to see a grassy clearing. *Where am I?* This wasn't the Thunderclan camp. Had she wandered off when she was asleep?

Just then, movement caught her eye. She turned around to see a ginger tom with green eyes padding towards her.

"Greetings" he nodded. "My name is Firestar." Silverpaw gasped when she heard the name *Firestar.* Could this really be the cat that she had heard so much about? "I know you are surprised, there is no need to hide it," he meowed. Silverpaw dipped her head in embarrassment. "Silverpaw, I have a prophecy for you." He pressed. *A prophecy? Is it about me?* She wondered . The tom's gaze darkened as he spoke : "The star that shines can blaze or die." He said. Then, his outline faded into the shadows.

Silverpaw panicked. She had no idea what the prophecy meant. "Wait! What does it mean?" She called out.

•~•

Silverpaw woke up in her nest. The moss was frazzled, as though she had been running in her sleep. *What does it mean?* She thought as she stepped out of the den. Shaking her pelt, she padded out to the fresh kill pile to get a bite.

Chapter 5

[image]

Dedicated to o0o_Erin_Riddle_o0o

Author: I know i made A LOT of spelling mistakes in my previous chapter, but checking takes time and if ur someone like me u might fall asleep in between and leave the error there. Anyways, besides my friends, please vote!

•~•

Silverpaw picked a mouse and padded over to the entrance of the apprentices' den. Still wondering what the prophecy meant, she took a bite of the mouse. The prey was starting to get scrawny and patrols caught fewer prey too. *The star that shines can blaze or die.* She remembered. *What did it mean?*
She found her mind wandering until someone called her.

"Silverpaw? Silverpaw!" someone meowed. Snapping back to attention, she saw Beepaw standing in front of her. "Alderclaw wants us to go on a hunting patrol!" He meowed. Silverpaw nodded and stood up, stretching before she followed Beepaw across the clearing.
Waiting there was Sparkpelt and Ivypool. Sparkpelt nodded her head at Silverpaw before heading out of camp.

As she stepped out, Silverpaw saw the autumn leaves of the trees fluttering to the ground. A cold breeze was in the air and it stirred the leaves on the hard, cold floor. Scenting for prey, it took a while before Silverpaw finally located a mouse near the roots of a tree. Dropping into a hunting crouch,
she slid her paws carefully on the ground, trying not to make any noise.
Making sure that she was downwind of the mouse, she stalked forward, and pounced. After a killing bite, the mouse dangled limply from her jaws.

Burying the mouse such that she could fetch it later, Silverpaw then saw a blackbird fly to the ground not far away. Such prey was rare at this time. Making sure as not to step on a leaf, Silverpaw stalked forward carefully, then pounced. The bird heard her and tried to fly away but was brought to the ground when Silverpaw managed to claw at it. The bird fluttered to the ground. Unable to fly, it would be an easy target. Silverpaw leaped on it and killed it with a snap on the spine. Turning back to collect her mouse, she saw Sparkpelt heading toward her.
"Good job," she purred. "Soon you'll be a warrior in no time."
Silverpaw burst with pride. It was hard to catch so much prey during leaf fall and leafbare.

Silverpaw headed through the gorse tunnel with Sparkpelt, Ivypool and Beepaw. The tom had congradulated her earlier.
Reaching the fresh kill pile, she deposited her prey there and headed towards the apprentice's den to tell Graypaw about her successful hunt.
As she padded into the den, she saw Graypaw curled up in a ball. *Perhaps she is sleeping.* Silverpaw thought, then left to leave her in peace.

•~•

A few moons had passed. Silverpaw was on patrol with Sparkpelt and Stonetail. They had just marked the Shadowclan border when they heard a snarl. Just behind them, with a red bushy tail was a fox. Silverpaw was surprised. Sparkpelt told her that foxes usually stayed in their dens during leaf bare. *It must be starving,* she thought, *which makes it even more dangerous.* The fox growled and leapt at them. "It must be really hungry to fight all three of us." She heard Sparkpelt whisper before she attacked. The fox turned its eyes on Silverpaw. Bounding towards her, the fox tried to take a bite out of Silverpaw. Hissing furiously, Silverpaw dashed underneath its belly and clawed with her hind legs.
She scratched and bit until she could see blood welling out of the wound. Then, leaping back, she flung herself at the fox with a yowl and clung on to it shoulder while biting its neck. The fox let out a screech of pain and tried to shake her off. As soon as it did, it pelted away into Shadowclan territory. "We should tell Bramblestar about it, " Thrushpelt meowed when they caught their breath. Sparkpelt and Silverpaw nodded.

When they reached the camp, Thrushpelt and Sparkpelt went to tell Bramblestar about the fox and Jayfeather came padding over. "Are there any serious injuries?" He asked nervously. Silverpaw shook her head and Jayfeather let out a sigh of relief.
As she was padding towards her den,
Beepaw rushed over. "Are you okay?"
He asked, worry in his meow. Silverpaw felt all her frustrations rising up in her. "I'm fine, okay? Just get out of my fur!" She snapped. Beepaw flinched with a flash of hurt in his eyes. Silverpaw sighed. "I'm sorry. It's just that, with the battle and the fox attack, I can't help but worry what will happen next." She explained about her worries, until it came to the part about the prophecy. Unsure if she was allowed to tell Beepaw, she started. "Well, Firestar came to me in a dream..." her voice trailed off as Beepaw's eyes widened in amazement. "Wait... did you just say *Firestar* ? As in, the cat who was first a kittypet and then came to Thunderclan and defeated Tigerstar?" Silverpaw nodded. "Anyway, he told me he had a prophecy. He said, *the star that shines can blaze or die.* What does that mean? And what does it have to do wih me?" The more she confessed, the more frustrated she became. She was pacing around the den and the moss that lined her nest was soon shredded to bits. "I'm guessing that the star is you. I mean, it has to be right? Firestar gave *you* the prophecy after all. You must be special."

"But I don't *want* to be special, I just want to be a normal warrior!" She hissed.

Someone gasped. Silverpaw turned around to see Graypaw at the entrance, her eyes widened in horror. *Oh no.* was Silverpaw's last thought before Graypaw spoke. "Why didn't you tell me?" She choked. "Why didn't you tell me first?"

Beepaw ran his tail reassuringly across Graypaw's shoulders as he glanced at Silverpaw with a questioning gaze. "Don't touch me!" Graypaw snapped and she disappeared out of the gorse tunnnel. Silverpaw chased after her, desperate to bring her sister back before she did anything foolish. "Get away from me!" Graypaw snapped when she realised that Silverpaw was following her.

"Wait! Graypaw, I can explain..."

"You don't need to! You don't regard me as your sister anyway!" Hurt was in her gaze as she glared at Silverpaw. Furious, Silverpaw bowled her over and hissed in her ear. "Why can't you just listen to me for once?" She bit into Graypaw's flank and scratched her belly with unsheathed claws. As she bit down on Graypaw's foreleg, she felt blood gushing out of the wound and heard Graypaw yowl with pain. With a jolt of horror, Silverpaw jumped backwards and saw Graypaw lying battered on the floor. She felt a tinge of worry as she saw that Graypaw's leg fur was stained with
blood. "Let's get you back to camp." She murmured as she guided Graypaw through the forest towards the camp entrance. "I'm sorry. You should get that wound seen to." She meowed before she padded with her tail drooping towards the apprentices' den. Many cats looked at her in curiosity. Feeling their gaze burning through her pelt, Silverpaw lay down in her nest as she felt someone's pelt brush her's.
"I'm sorry for running away like that." It was Graypaw. "I didn't understand why you told him first instead of me."
Silverpaw guessed that Graypaw had overheard everything that she had told Beepaw. "So, I guess you're kinda special, huh?" Graypaw inquired. Silverpaw nodded. Once again, she felt her frustrations rising as her pelt bristled at the thought of it.
"I don't want to be special, I just want to be a normal warrior, with a mate and kits." She started. Graypaw stared at her in interest as she went on. "Don't you want to be leader someday? Maybe that's your destiny." She meowed. Silverpaw shrugged her shoulders.
"Everyone can want to be leader, but only one cat can do it."
Graypaw nodded intently, listening to every word she said. "I'm not sure if I'm cut out for this." Silverpaw meowed. "Being leader one day would be great, but I still don't know how the prophecy fits in."
Graypaw was unsure, too, of what future lay ahead of her sister. But she knew that whatever happened, they would go through it together. "No matter what happens, I will always be by your side." She murmured to Silverpaw.
"Thank you." Silverpaw responded before she closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 6

[image]

Dedicated to JellieBellie17mention a usermention a user

"Let all cats old enough to catch prey gather for a clan meeting!" Silverpaw woke up to the sound of someone yowling. She saw Beepaw, Leafpaw, and Whitepaw standing at the very front of the highledge. "What's going on?" She asked Graypaw. Graypaw's eyes were gleaming in excitement.
"Beepaw, Whitepaw and Leafpaw are going to be made warriors! Beepaw told me that they had just passed their assesment today!"
Leafpaw's going to be even bossier now... Silverpaw thought. She padded forward such that she was closer to Beepaw and she could see what was happening. "It is with great honor that I call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have learnt the ways of your noble code and I commend them to you as warriors in return. Whitepaw, Beepaw and Leafpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and protect and defend your clan, even with the cost of your life?" Beepaw met his gaze steadily, while Leafpaw's gaze held a challenge in her eyes. "I do." Beepaw's voice came out loud and clear. Leafpaw's meow was even louder, as though she and Beepaw were in a competition. Whitepaw, however, meowed softly, like he was afraid of what was going to happen next. Bramblestar nodded. "Very well. Beepaw, from now on you will be known as Beewing. Starclan honors your determination and fine hunting skills, and we welcome you as a full member of Thunderclan." Beewing licked Bramblestar's shoulder respectfully and stepped back. Bramblestar then turned to Leafpaw. "Leafpaw, from this moment you shall be known as Leaftail. Starclan honors your loyalty and fighting skills, and we welcome you as a member if Thunderclan." Leaftail did the same in return.
Soon, the whole clan was chanting their names. Whitepaw was called Whiteclaw, and was excited to being a warrior. "Finally!" Beewing exclaimed when Silverpaw padded over to congradulate him. "I thought that would last forever!" Silverpaw stifled a purr of amusement. "So, you're a warrior now, huh?" She meowed. With a

jolt, she realised that she and Beewing would be spending less time together now that he was a warrior. Beewing nodded. Scuffling her paws uncomfortably, Silverpaw meowed a goodbye before deciding to go for a walk in the forest.
The brambles tugged at her fur as she padded out of the camp. She shivered as a cold breeze blew and bushed out her fur. Suddenly, she spotted a ginger she-cat crouching down under a bush. She smelled like nothing Silverpaw had known before. Arching her back, she hissed. The she-cat showed no fear and padded up to her. "Hello, my name is Mapleshade." Silverpaw was puzzled. Wasn't this cat afraid of her?
"Don't look so surprised my friend, I am from starclan." The she-cat reeked of death and decay. How could she be from Starclan? Mapleshade purred with amusement. Silverpaw shook her head to clear her thoughts, wondering how a Starclan cat could be talking to her. "Are you okay?" Mapleshade pressed. Silverpaw hissed. "I don't know, you should know since you're a Starclan cat!" Mapleshade flinched. Obviously she had not thought that Silverpaw would be so sensitive. Silverpaw sighed. "I guess I'm upset that Beewing won't be with me anymore." She confessed. Mapleshade nodded. "And Sparkpelt's been so demanding nowadays. When I catch two pieces of prey, she sends me out again to catch more. When I stumble during battle training, she hisses at me and tells me to keep repeating the move until my paws get sore. " she confessed. Mapleshade nodded in agreement. "Maybe I can help you with that." She meowed. Silverpaw was shocked. A Starclan cat would be training *her !* Instantly, Silverpaw nodded in agreement. Mapleshade purred in delight and padded away. "See you later." She meowed. Silverpaw was puzzled. *Later?* She thought as she watched Mapleshade fade away into the shadows. Excited, Silverpaw ran back to camp.

•~•

That night, the claw moon shone in Silverpelt. Silverpaw was sleeping in her nest when she felt someone prodding her. "Wake up!" Someone hissed. Silverpaw woke up to see Mapleshade standing in her nest. Wondering how she managed to get past Thornclaw, the guard on duty, she sat up. "Follow me." Mapleshade meowed. As she did she looked back and saw herself still sleeping in her nest. "You're dreaming." Mapleshade explained. "Now follow

me, and make sure you keep up!" Silverpaw nodded. Without another word, Mapleshade plunged into the tunnel and Silverpaw had to run to keep up. They bounded across territories and soon, Silverpaw spotted a land that was barren, and dead trees loomed ahead. Silverpaw shivered as a cold wind blew but said nothing as she followed Mapleshade. She realised that the ginger she-cat had not spoken a word since they had left camp. Suddenly, Mapleshade stopped. Turning to face her, she meowed. "Now, attack me." Silverpaw hesitated. The she-cat's fur was translucent, and she could see the faint outline of trees just by looking at her. "Well? Attack me!" Mapleshade hissed. Without another thought, Silverpaw leaped. Just as she was in mid-air, Mapleshade jumped and batted her to the floor. Silverpaw realised in horror that Mapleshade had her claws unsheathed and had made a nick in her other ear. "Again." Mapleshade growled. Silverpaw leaped again, but this time lower and she swiped Mapleshade's head with one paw. Dropping onto all fours, Silverpaw dodged just in time as Mapleshade ran past, trying to rake her side with long,sharp claws. "Nice moves, but you need proper training to be a better warrior." She growled. "You do want to help your clan, don't you?" Silverpaw nodded. " Try to rear on your hind legs and swipe on that branch there. Keep doing it until i tell you to stop." Mapleshade meowed. Silverpaw padded to a nearby low-hanging branch an reared up. Her hindlegs ached but she still continued with the excersise anyway. "Tuck your tail between your legs. That way, your enemies won't get another chance to defeat you." Silverpaw tucked in her tail. But without it, it was hard to stand and she fell many times. Soon, she was able to claw at the branch without much difficulty. "Very good. Now you need to return to your nest. " Reluctantly, Silverpaw nodded. She saw Mapleshade fade away and wondered if the sun ever reached the ground here. She closed her eyes and soon the scents of her clanmates were around her again. Knowing that she was back in her nest, she lay down and drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 7

[image]

Dedicated to tasneemioo

Higher!" Mapleshade growled. Silverpaw was back in the clearing. The branch was overhead and Mapleshade had wanted her to practice more swiping. Silverpaw growled in frustration. She had been doing this same move for moons, and was starting to get bored. Her forepaw ached where Mapleshade had bitten the night before when Silverpaw had complained of doing the same move again. Silverpaw grunted and reared up, making sure to tuck in her tail and swiped at the overhanging branch. She stumbled, staggering before she fell backwards with a grunt. Instantly, Mapleshade was upon her, raking her belly. Silverpaw yowled in pain and scrabbled to save herself. She feigned defeat and waited until Mapleshade loosened her grip. When she did, Silverpaw thrust with her hindlegs and pushed Mapleshade off her. Sitting up, Mapleshade growled. "That should teach you to stay balanced." Silverpaw lashed her tail angrily. This cat was supposed to be helping her, not slowly killing her! Mapleshafr's eyes softened as she saw the furious look on her face. "Look, I'm only trying to help you. You understand, right?" She meowed. Silverpaw nodded. "Now try again for a little while then we'll move on to the next move. " Silverpaw diverted her attention back to the branch, and continued.

•~•

"Silverpaw, time for battle training!" Sparkpelt yowled. Silverpaw sat up and began to lick her fur in embarrassment. Graypaw bounded up to her and stared at her in horror. "Your other ear!" She gasped. Silverpaw realised with a jolt that her ear was still torn. "Must have been a thorn," she lied. "It's nothing." She padded silently behind Graypaw as they followed Sparkpelt and Owlfur out of camp. They walked until they reached the clearing.
"Attack her." Sparkpelt ordered. "Try to remember all the battle moves that I taught you." Silverpaw nodded and snarled at Graypaw. Silverpaw leapt at Graypaw, and landed on her back.

Instantly, Graypaw rolled over and Silverpaw jumped back, and waited until Graypaw's belly was shown before leaping onto her and plummeling her belly with her hind paws. Graypaw shook her off and leapt at her. Silverpaw waited until Graypaw was directly on top of her--not close enough to hit Silverpaw yet-- and reared up, battering her to the ground. Graypaw landed clumsily on her side. "Enough!" Owlfur ordered. Turning to look at Silverpaw, he asked. "Where did you learn that?" He asked. *I was trained by a Starclan cat!* She thought. Not wanting the truth to get out, she lied. "I just thought of it." She meowed shrugging. Sparkpelt glanced at her suspiciously. "Okay," she meowed before padding back to camp. *Yes! I beat Graypaw!* Was Silverpaw's last thought before she followed her into the forest.

When they reached camp, Graypaw asked. "Where did you learn that?" Silverpaw shrugged. "It just came to my mind." Graypaw nodded slowly, not fully believing what her sister had said. "Well, wherever you got that from, you really had me beaten there!" She meowed excitedly. Silverpaw nodded. "Maybe you can teach me that move sometime?" Graypaw asked.
"Maybe later." Silverpaw responded. Tired out by the day's training, she padded over to the fresh kill pile and picked a thrush. Graypaw followed and took a mouse. Eating slowly, Silverpaw wondered if Mapleshade would be okay with her teaching her sister Starclan moves. *She'd probably tell me not to.* She thought. *But aren't I helping the clan by sharing those moves?* Pushing the thought aside, she decided to go ahead and teach Graypaw the sacred moves.

A/N
I have no idea what to write, then i thought of Crookedstar so i thought, why not try and do the same thing? I am REALLY out of ideas, so if u have any, whether thumderclan beats the dark forest in the end or not, please comment below!
And for my other book, i am very busy (well ok im not but still, IM TOO LAZY) so i might post 1 or 2 chapters a month if i can.
THX I LOVE MY READERS

A/N

Umm ok. Soooooooo any questions?
Any comments? I know Mapleshades back no need to keep nagging me about it. Its for the build up of the story. I mean the prophecy says 'defeat the remnants of the evil that thunderclan had conquered long ago' and 'the power to protect or destroy' so i thought, why not use the dark forest? Pls leave comments below and pls vote!

--hugs, yours truly

Chapter 8

[image]

Silverpaw's tail swished as she stalked forward. Just that morning, Sparkpelt had sent her and Graypaw on a hunting assesment. Scenting for prey, she smelled a mouse just in front of a bush nearby. Putting her paws in front each other carefully, she dropped into a hunting crouch and stalked forward. Her belly rumbled in hunger and she pounced, snapping its neck before burying it so that she could fetch it later. She padded forward, trying to scent for prey. The snow made it harder and there was a fog. All Silverpaw could smell was the snow, and the fog made it hard for her to see. She picked up a faint smell of squirrel, and padded closer such that it became stronger. It was nibbling on a nut on the roots of a tree. Bunching her muscles, Silverpaw leaped but missed it by a whisker. The squirrel ran up the tree in a flash. Silverpaw sighed and went back to retrieve her mouse.

The bushes rustled as Silverpaw pushed her way into the camp. Sparkpelt padded forward. Seeing the mouse, she asked. "Is that all you could find?" Silverpaw hung her head low and nodded. Sparkpelt meowed.
"You will have to go hunting again after your battle assesment. Is that okay?" Silverpaw acknowledged it with a flick of her tail as she padded towards the fresh kill pile to place her mouse. It was scrawny and all skin and bones. She said nothing as she followed Sparkpelt out of camp.

"Now, attack me." Sparkpelt ordered, stopping suddenly in the middle of the forest. "You have to get used to forest terrain in case we get attacked."
Silverpaw nodded reluctantly. Drawing her lips in a snarl, she leaped immediately on her mentor's back and landed a few blows on Sparkpelt's eyes and nose before jumping off to avoid getting squashed.
Sparkpelt had barely any time to react before Silverpaw dove under her belly and raked furiously. Backing away, Silverpaw then leaped

to her mentor's side, raking her side as she did.
By the time she was done, Sparkpelt was already panting, her fur ruffled where Silverpaw had raked her claws down her side. "Very well." Sparkpelt meowed with a glimpse of admiration in her eyes. "I'm so proud of you." Silverpaw dipped her head respectfullly as she followed Sparkpelt back to camp.

Silverpaw headed towards her den as Sparkpelt headed towards Bramblestar's den to tell him how Silverpaw had done for her assesment. After a while, she felt someone's fur brush against her's and breathed in her sister's scent. For a long time, she lay there waiting for something to happen before eventually falling asleep.

•~•

"Silverpaw, wake up!" Someone hissed, prodding her side. Silverpaw woke up with a jolt. "We're about to become warriors!" Graypaw exclaimed, jumping up and down in excitement. Almost immediately, Silverpaw heard Bramblestar call for a clan gathering and scrambled out of the den. Bramblestar beckoned for them to come closer as he started speaking. Padding towards him, Silverpaw saw Flowerstem leaning on Stonetail's shoulder, her eyes shining.

"This is my favourite ceromony: the making of warriors. Sparkpelt, has your apprentice learned the ways of the warrior code and is she ready to be a warrior?" He asked. Sparkpelt held her gaze steady. "She is ready, and she always finds ways to improve on her skills. She will be a great warrior." Bramblestar nodded and turned to Owlfur.
"Owlfur, has your apprentice learned the skills that she needs, and has she understood what she has learnt?"

"She was ready before her assessment, and she always will be."

Brmablestar nodded. "I, Bramblestar, leader of Thunderclan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these two apprentices. They have trained hard to learn the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as warriors in return. Silverpaw, Graypaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend this clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Silverpaw swallowed the lump in her throat. "I do." She replied steadily.

"I do." Graypaw meowed, her fur bristling in excitement.

"Then by the powers if Starclan I give you your warrior names. Silverpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Silvercloud. Starclan honours your loyalty and strength, and we welcome you a s a full warrior of Thunderclan."
Bramblestar padded forward and rested his muzzle on Silvercloud's head. She bent down to give his shoulder a respectful lick, then backed away.
Bramblestar stood and continued. "Graypaw, from this moment you will be known as Grayfoot. Starclan honours your determination and strength, and we welcome you as a full warrior of Thunderclan." Grayfoot's eyes shone with excitement as she licked her leader's shoulder respectfully. For the first time in a long while, Silvercloud felt enthusiastic, and purred when she heared her clanmates cheering for her and Grayfoot.
"Silvercloud! Grayfoot! Silvercloud! Grayfoot!" She watched as Flowerstem and Stonetail padded towards them.
"Congratulations!" Flowerstem purred. Silvercloud padded forward and rubbed her cheek on her mother's chin. Her heart skipped a beat as Beewing made his way over.
"We get to be together again." He purred and entwined her tail with his. For the first time in a while, Silvercloud felt truly happy.

Chapter 9

[image]

A/N
Sorry I didn't update earlier....
Was catching up with friends the whole week.
Anyways pls vote and now I'll let u guys read...

Silvercloud bunched her muscles, ready to leap. Her eyes trailed to the side as she focused on a tree trunk. Leaping, she soared over Mapleshade's head and she climbed up instantly, not waiting for Mapleshade to react before dropping down on her. "Better." Mapleshade grunted as Silvercloud let go and jumped to the ground.

Silvercloud's tail raised in happiness. Mapleshade hardly ever praised anyone.

"I think it's time for you to meet the others." Mapleshade meowed.

Others?

Without another word, Mapleshade padded away, leaving Silvercloud to follow her quickly before she lost her.
As she followed, the eerie sound of shrieking and yowls got louder. She noticed that she could actually see the dark trees that covered the forest through the outline of Mapleshade's fur.
Darkness loomed everywhere and the constant yowls of battling cats echoed in Silvercloud's ears.

Soon, they came to a clearing. The metallic tang of blood swarmed up Silvercloud's nostrils as she took in the scene before her. Cats were strewn across the area, clawing at each other's fur. She looked around in time to see a cat biting onto another's neck while scratching at it's eyes. The cat shrieked in pain as blood welled out of his wounds before collapsing on the ground in exhaustion.

Yowls of "Faster!" or "You got to be better than that!" echoed around

the clearing. Almost instantly, the chaos stopped as Mapleshade raised her tail.
Glancing around, Silvercloud's eyes widened in horror as she managed to make out some of the cats before her.

On the far left was Slightfoot, battered and worn. She had heard that he was one of the best fighers in Windclan, but it seemed that here, he was no match for any of the others.

Nearby was Reedtail of Riverclan, his fur stood on end in spikes, clumped together by blood.

At the far end were Tigerheart and Redclaw, sitting beside two dark furred toms which she didn't know.

Not surprisingly, at the right was Leaftail, her own clanmate. Catching her eyes, she gave a sneering look before whipping her head around to look at Mapleshade who had started to speak.

"Everyone, I bring you your newest clanmate. She has been trained by me. This is her first time training with other cats, so I expect you to be gentle." Even though her words were reassuring, her eyes were different, telling others the total opposite.

Turing towards her, she meowed, "Go train with Leaftail, and make sure to learn."

Terrified, Silvercloud nodded and raced over to Leaftail. The she-cat drew her lips in a snarl, challenging her to come any nearer. Without any warning, she leaped, digging her claws into Silvercloud's shoulders and raking her belly as the two rolled over. Silvercloud yowled in pain and a near smirk formed on Leaftail's lips.

Oh she is *so not* giving her the temptation of hurting her. Remembering the move that Sparkpelt taught her, she let her body go limp and relaxed. Leaftail's eyes gleamed, pleased that she had weakened her opponent so much. At least, that's what she thought. Suddenly, Silvercloud burst upwards, heaving Leaftail off her as she finally managed to get back into her attacking stance. Yowling in rage, she flung herself at Leaftail, bowling her over and raking her

belly as she did. Leaftail writhed and twisted out of her grasp. Panting, she landed a few blows on Silvercloud's face and muzzle. Blood blinded her vision as she realised she couldn't see.

Vaguely aware that Mapleshade was nearby, she awaited for the death blow from Leaftail. She felt the movement of air as Leaftail reared up. Just before her claws landed on her, a voice rang across the clearing.
"Stop!" Silvercloud tried to shake the blood out of her eyes and managed to catch a glimpse of Mapleshade's fur before she spoke again. "I need this one alive."
What does that mean? Does it have to do with the prophecy?

Turning to Silvercloud, she meowed. "Go back to your nest. I'll see you tomorrow. "

Nodding, Silvercloud closed her eyes and felt the tang of blood fade away and the scent of her clanmates envelope her.

.....

"Who did this to you!?"

Silvercloud woke up to the sound of someone screeching. Remembering last night's events, she sat up with a jolt, Grayfoot staring at her. The blood on her muzzle had dried up, but the wounds still stung a lot as she tried to clean herself awkwardly.

"Who did this?" Grayfoot repeated, narrowing her eyes to slits as she glared at her sister.

Leaftail.

"It was nothing." She lied, not wanting her sister to worry about her. "Probably just a thorn."

And hedgehogs fly.

"Yeah...right." she replied, a disbelieving look on her face as she stared at her. Cleaning up most of the aftermath of yesterday's training, Silvercloud padded over to the fresh kill pile to get a bite. Dragging a blackbird over to the entrance of the warrior's den,

Silvercloud saw Beewing padding towards her. Picking up a mouse, he sat down beside her. "Hey." He meowed. Silvercloud acknowledged it with a flick of her tail.

"Do you want to come hunting with me?" He asked.

"Sure."

"Meet you at the entrance after you finish eating then."

Silvercloud nodded and watched as he finished the rest of his mouse and pad towards the den. Gulping down the last few mouthfuls, she had a last minute wash as she stood up and made her way to the entrance.

Beewing was already there, pacing at the entrance. With a flick of his tail, he led the way. Running after him, she followed him until they reached the banks of the lake.

"You wanna climb a tree?" He asked, stopping abruptly.

"I can't climb a tree!" Silvercloud responded, her eyes widening in horror as she surveyed the tall oaks.

"It's easy. Just follow me. Make sure you find paw holds for when you are coming down. Unless you rather jump off the tree, of course." He joked. Silvercloud could not help but purr.
It felt, normal whenever she was around him. She could say anything she wanted and he wouldn't judge her like the others would.

Gripping the trunk tightly, she followed him as he scanned the rough bark for places that were strong enough to put their paws down. With a final heave, Silvercloud pushed herself onto the lowest branch, steadying herself as the branch swayed with the weight of the two cats.

She watched as the waters of the lake swirled around, reflecting the clear blue sky above them. She sighed in content as she looked around the surroundings, watching as leaves from the trees fluttered to the ground and listening to the chirping of birds.

A voice jolted her to the present. Beewing was calling her name. "Silvercloud, there are some cats down there!" Leaping, he landed on the ground, not far from the cats. From where she was, the cats definitely weren't from Thunderclan.

Jumping off, she landed neatly beside Beewing, surprising the newcomers.

"What do you want?" She asked in a curt tone. There were only three of them. Two being full grown adults while a small kit hung limply from the she-cat's mouth.

"To see your leader." The she-cat meowed, her voice muffled by the kit hanging from her mouth.

Silvercloud looked at Beewing expectantly, unsure what to do.

"We'll give you an escort." He meowed. The she-cat nodded and followed him, while Silvercloud hung at the back of the group.

The kit mewled softly as it bumped on the stones on the path to the camp.

As the two cats entered, a hush fell upon the cats in the camp. Beewing ran to Bramblestar's den to tell him about the newcomers. Soon, he stood at the base of the highrock, watching their every move.

The she-cat put the kit down.

"Greetings, Bramblestar." She meowed.

Bramblestar nodded. "Foxpelt. Sharpclaw. What brings you here?"

The black tom who stood beside the she-cat flicked his tail impatiently.

"As you know, Shadowclan has too many mouths to feed. We don't have enough food to feed every cat in camp. "

"And what does that have to do with us?" Bramblestar interrupted.

"Wait, I wasn't done yet. As we have too many mouths to feed, Rowanstar said that steps have to be taken."

"And...?"

"We are to give this kit to you."

A/N

Haha did u expect that? Bet not.
Sorry to those who I promised to to update earlier. I was inspirationless
(Is that even a word?) and had no idea what to write.

What is Rowanstar's real motive???

See who guesses it first! 👀👀👀

Great, me being tagged...

[image]

As u can see, me has been tagged (unfortunately) by GingerSnapCat25

K lets start...

1) tag 15 people

I tag:
WatermelonGoddess
Ella_and_Gigi
eevee779
autumnbreezewriter
Hemani2106
DarkStitchStories360
Daniellemcc123
MrFuzzySmith
Brambleclaw4Ever
FalconWing1212
SoaringEagle11
FreyaGunning
-blazingmist-
Stormsong19
o0o_Erin_Riddle_o0o

Me is so sorry to all the people i tagged.

Wait what am i talking abt? NO IM NOT! 🧢

2) how is your status for today?

F ine, good, i guess.

3) How did u find wattpad?

From me trying to write a story in my friends phone only to have her delete it like 1 mth later.

4) What is ur favourite colour?

SKY BLUE (tho my mum doesn't believe me)

5) Where do u live?

SINGAPORE

6) What is ur life?

Me d k what thats abt

7) Give 5 things that symbolise ur life

Really? Argh *fine.* Good, fine, great, awesome and fantastic. There HAPPY?

8) Give 3 facts abt urself

1) me is a cat lover

2) me likes taylor swift

3) me would like to stop getting notifications late at night now 😒

9) Tag 5 people that ur friends with here in wattpad.

1) abluestrawberry

2) MrFuzzySmith

3) thefluffypup

4) tasneemioo

5) iamatamilian

10) did i hurt ur feelings?

A bit

NOW SHOO

SCAT

And i am so so sorry for not updating for so long.